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E U L O G Y

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF THE LATE

ZACHARY TAYLOR,

TWELFTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

DELIVERED AT THE REQUEST OF THE

AUTHORITIES OF THE CITY OF BOSTON,

AUGUST 15, 1850.

BY JOSIAH QUINCY, JR.

B O S T O N :

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J. H. EASTBURN, CITY PRINTER.

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CITY OF BOSTON.

IN THE BOARD OF MAYOR AND ALDERMEN,

AUGUST 19, 1850.

ORDERED, That the thanks of the City Council, be presented to the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr., for his appropriate and eloquent address, delivered in Faneuil Hall, on the 15th instant, on the Life and Character of the late President of the United States, and that a copy thereof be requested for the press.

ORDERED, That the several votes of the City Council, concerning the decease of the late President, together with the addresses of the Presiding Officers of the two branches, and the order of arrangements and proceedings on the day appointed for observing the funeral obsequies, be printed together with the Funeral Eulogy.

Sent down for concurrence.

JOHN P. BIGELOW, *Mayor*.

IN COMMON COUNCIL, AUGUST 20, 1850.

Concurred.

FRANCIS BRINLEY, *President*.

A true copy.

Attest:

S. F. McCLEARY, *City Clerk*.

E U L O G Y .

ON the evening of the 9th of July, at the Capital of the country, surrounded by a devoted family and in the presence of the highest officers of the Republic, an old man died! Four days afterwards, from Louisiana to Maine—from the shores of the ocean to the outskirts of the prairies—the solemn bell and the booming cannon testified the People's grief for the Man, the Magistrate, and the Soldier!

Since that time, in every part of our wide-spread Republic, and even beyond the Ocean, the eloquent and gifted have been employed in portraying the character and dilating on the services of the great departed. And we, citizens of Boston, and inhabitants of New England, have assembled in this place, consecrated by so many associations, to express our sympathy with the private, and our appreciation of the public loss. A few weeks ago, we had hoped at this time to have welcomed the patriot to this Cradle of Liberty, and to have accompanied the Soldier to the heights of Charlestown, that he might have derived inspiration from the halls where

Adams and Otis spoke, and the fields where Prescott commanded and Warren bled. But it has pleased the Disposer of Events to call him to a more intimate intercourse with those great defenders of our liberty than we could have offered him through our memories and associations. On his account we do not come to mourn ; he had lived the allotted time of man upon earth ; he had devoted his life to the service of his country ; he died in the highest position to which that country could elevate him. But, as citizens of a Republic, we regret that we shall see his face no more, and shall not, in the trying times of the State, derive benefit from his wisdom, or protection from his valor.

But we are not without consolation. The life of individual man is soon past ; but its influence, like the train of light that follows the sunset, remains to illumine the world after he has passed to other regions. The fame of a great and good man is the property of the race. The wealth he toiled for may be squandered ; the lands he cultivated may be waste ; the hearth-stone he loved may be desolate ; the marble which protects his ashes may be shattered ; his sons, his kindred, his name, his race, his nation, may have vanished—but the words of wisdom which he uttered, the acts of heroism he performed, are as immortal as his soul.

While life remains there is always a possibility that judgment may err—that constancy may fail—the past is only sealed for the departed.

The fame and character of him whom we commemorate is secure. He is associated with the great and good who have preceded him in office. He has become one of that constellation, whose benignant rays shed a blessing on our country, and by which the statesman shall guide the bark of state on its course in safety.

We have still another cause to be grateful—President Taylor was taken when his services seemed most essential, and yet no convulsion follows.

Thebes fell with Epaminondas ; but, thanks to our patriot sires, the foundations of the temple of American liberty are so firmly laid and so closely cemented, that the loss of no individual can shake its pillars.

As the Moslem to Mecca, as the Hebrew to Mount Sion, so may the oppressed of every race turn to our glorious Union for refuge until time shall be no more.

The history of President Taylor is too well known to need repetition. Born in 1784, he passed his early life in Kentucky, then a frontier State, where the neighborhood of the Indians and the sports and manly exercises of his position gave him the habits and energy of a soldier. He received his first commission in 1808, and distinguished himself by the defence of Fort Harrison in 1812. Afterwards, for nearly a quarter of a century, he was with the army on the frontiers, forming a character that made him the favorite of his followers, and strengthened the confidence of the government and his fellow officers in his judgment and efficiency. During that time his existence was scarcely known to

the great majority of his fellow citizens. How slow of growth is that which is destined for perpetuity! The oak that is to be a screen from the sun and a shelter from the storm, during the lapse of ages, requires a century to bring it to perfection.

But the time he waited for at length arrived.

The Florida war had been carried on for several years, at an immense expenditure of money, and a still more deplorable destruction of life—with no prospect of advantageous termination.

A court of inquiry was called, at which one who had long been a commander at the West said, “that there was one man in the army whose experience in war with the savage tribes, and connexion with them when Indian Agent, would enable him to bring it to a successful close—and that man was Colonel Taylor!”

The brilliant termination of the campaign in a single action, rendered peculiarly striking the wisdom of the selection.

In 1841 he was stationed on the frontier of Arkansas, having, at his own request, been relieved from his position in Florida.

In the spring of 1845, while completing his arrangements for leaving the army, he received orders, in anticipation of the annexation of Texas to the United States, to resist the Mexican invasion. Having been always opposed to the acquisition of that territory, General Taylor's first impulse was to resign his commission. But a strong sense of his duty as a soldier prevailed.



He felt that after having served the State for forty years, he had no right to desert when she peculiarly needed his services. He thought that it might be in his power to shorten the duration, and mitigate the horrors of the war. And well was this object attained—his military talents securing the one, and the kindness of his heart the other.

Time does not permit me to enlarge upon his career in Mexico—Monterey, Palo Alto, and Buena Vista will stand forever upon our country's history. They were battles where great courage and consummate military skill were united with a fertility of resource, and sagacity of condition, that have never been surpassed.

At the conclusion of the war he returned to the United States, where an admiring and grateful people elevated him, without any endeavor on his part, to the highest honor that man can bestow, by placing him at the head of a free and intelligent nation.

His position as President was attended with many trials and annoyances. The opposition of the highest branch of the legislature, the want of personal experience, and even of previous acquaintance with those recommended by different interests for members of his Cabinet, harassed and distressed the man to whom State chicanery and political intrigue were almost unknown.

I had the honor of being with President Taylor a few days before his inauguration, when waited upon by a delegation from one of the States, to recommend one

of their citizens for a place in the Cabinet ; which, as showing his character, may not be without interest.

He listened with marked attention to their representations, and when they concluded, replied in a courteous and dignified manner :

“ Gentlemen, for forty years I have been serving my country on the frontiers, and have never seen the faces of those on whose advice and wisdom I must rely in governing the republic—I am desirous of obtaining information from every source. I thank you for what you have told me of the peculiar merits and qualifications of this gentleman. When the time of decision comes, you may be certain that your representations shall receive their full weight.”

His high merit could not screen him from the shafts of political calumny, and it is a melancholy reflection that his last days were embittered by unfounded charges which a mere politician would have regarded with contempt, but which wounded deeply the sensitive feelings of the brave old man. He died, and his calumniators blushed that they were numbered amongst his foes.

Hours might be devoted to the recapitulation of the services of General Taylor ; but I need no apology for not repeating here facts that will be the theme of the historian, when we and this celebration are alike forgotten. Did I want a precedent for brevity, I should find it in the example of him whose loss we deplore.

General Taylor was a soldier, and it was success as a soldier that made him President of the United States.

It is to be hoped that the time will soon come when the "pride, pomp and circumstance" of war will be insufficient to conceal its real deformity; but till then, being of the military profession will not and should not prevent a man from receiving the reward due to his merits.

"At the great and general review of us all, Corporal," says the beau ideal of the old soldier, as portrayed by Sterne, "at the great and general review of us all, I mean the Day of Judgment, if a man have but done his duty in this world, it will never be inquired whether he did it in a red coat or a black one."

And the citizens of a republic will be prompt to discover and ready to reward the services of her servants, whether they have been rendered in the field or the cabinet.

What are the qualities that naturally attract attention, inspire confidence, and awaken love in a generous and intelligent people?

The first is that wisdom which enables a man to judge what are the best ends and what are the best means to attain them.

General Taylor eminently possessed this characteristic. We hear of the exploits of the battle field; but it is not there that the action and merit of a general are principally to be seen. He must inspire his men with courage; he must concentrate his forces at a moment; he must be ready for every emergency.

In this power General Taylor was super-eminent. He invaded a hostile territory with a small force; com-

posed principally of volunteers; by constant drilling he made them soldiers. He inspired them with confidence in him and in themselves. He selected with infinite judgment the position which would bring them into action and immortalized his name. But it is the part of wisdom not only to see what can be done, and devise a means of effecting it. It must also weigh what is to be gained against what may be lost in its attainment.

Some ancient philosophers compared the world to a great market, where every thing that was desirable could be had if you would pay the price—and taught that one great element of wisdom consisted in deciding whether the article was worth the price, or not.

What an illustration of this quality is seen in the great battle in Florida. The enemy were intrenched in a dense hummock—approachable only through a morass—out of the reach of artillery—and inaccessible to cavalry. It was certain that a great loss of life must be incurred. But he saw that the object was worth the sacrifice. He paid the price and finished the war. For he had wisdom to improve the victory he won. By his wise, firm, and conciliatory course, the hostile tribes were led to submit, and he had the honor of closing a war, that at one time was deemed to be perpetual.

'Tis much he dared,
And to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He added wisdom, that did guide his valor
To act in safety.

Wisdom, judgment, intellectual power, are always objects of admiration. We admire them on the Bench, where the genius of the present gathers strength from the wisdom of the past. We admire them in the Senate house, where the destiny of the future depends on a single mind. In these situations intellect is exerted under every advantage—surrounded by admiring friends—protected by the whole power of the State—independence guaranteed by the letter of the Constitution.

How different and how superior is the exercise of judgment and intellect on the field of battle!—where death rides upon the storm—where the Commander feels that the safety of his followers, the destiny of his country, may depend on his decision; and knows not but the next moment may summon him to eternity! A man whose reason can, at such a moment, triumph over the fear of death, and be calm when all else is in excitement, is a spectacle that no one can contemplate without veneration.

Did General Taylor possess this quality? Let Okechobee, and Monterey, and Buena Vista answer.

Energetic courage must be united to wisdom and self-possession in a leader of a people—"The will to do, the soul to dare."

Courage, in some of its forms, is hardly a virtue. In rage and recklessness the madman meets danger, as the bull closes his eyes when he rushes headlong on his foe.

The courage of a general to whom is entrusted the lives of his followers and the honor of his country should have a higher basis. It must be founded on calm reason and a sense of duty.

At the battle of Buena Vista it was suggested by the officers that he should fall back. His reply was, "My wounded are behind me. I shall never pass them alive."

Many are the sayings of the wise and valiant recorded in ancient story—but I know of none which to my mind conveys a deeper meaning than those simple words. They were worthy of the old Roman—"It is not necessary for me to live, but it is necessary for me to do my duty."

On one occasion it was thought that his courage almost became fool hardiness, when he refused, at the request of his officers, to leave his well-known and favorite steed for one less conspicuous in color. He felt that his presence, though dangerous to himself, would give the highest stimulus to his followers, and was willing at personal hazard thus to contribute to the fortune of the day. It was attended in this instance with a sad result. In the heat of the first day's battle, the Indiana Volunteers broke under the fire of the Mexicans, and left uncovered the battery of the gallant Captain Sherman, with which he afterwards performed so essential a part on that trying day; in an instant, an officer, mounted on a white steed, rushed to the front to urge and lead them on to their duty. He was

mistaken for General Taylor, whose daring courage he emulated. A hundred rifles were at once levelled, and he fell, covered with wounds. That officer was a son of Massachusetts—a son of one whom she had repeatedly called to her highest office.

Citizens of Boston! may we not—speaking to his honored and honorable father, in behalf of a State whose escutcheon teaches that liberty is to be preserved by valor—say :

“ Had I a thousand sons,
I would not wish them to a fairer death.”

But judgment, firmness, discretion, promptness, courage, may inspire confidence without awakening affection. It was the daily beauty of his life, it was the tenderness of his heart, added to the exactness of his intellect and the energy of his will, that rendered General Taylor the idol of the army and the choice of his people.

As might be anticipated, General Taylor's manner of life was simple and unostentatious. In the field, his couch was as hard and his fare as meagre as that of his humblest follower. He had no taste for the glitter of the parade ground. He was content with being, without appearing to be, a soldier.

The highest honor in ancient chivalry was conferred when a soldier was knighted in the field, and received, in presence of those who had witnessed the prowess of his arm, the titles and designation which he embroid-

ered on his banner and emblazoned on his shield. The army has its familiar names as well as the family, expressing more fully than any titles the estimation in which the soldier holds his comrade. It was not the Emperor Napoleon, but the "Little Corporal," who led the armies of France from Thebes to Moscow. It was not Brigadier General Taylor, but "Old Rough and Ready," that the American troops followed to victory or death.

Valor as well as beauty gains a charm from the unconsciousness of its possessor. I had the good fortune to pass several days under the same roof with the late President, and as I observed his quiet and simple manners and unpretending dress and appearance, I could not but ask, if it were possible this could be the warrior who sat composedly overlooking the field of Buena Vista?

It is needless to dwell on the kindness and sympathy for the wounded and suffering which marked his career. His lenity was so great towards the vanquished, as to lead the Secretary of War to express dissatisfaction with his course; and the General defended himself on the ground of universal philanthropy.

After the battle of Buena Vista, he sent forward a train of wagons, accompanied by surgeons, to administer to the wounded who might fall by the way; and, doubting in some degree, his right so to appropriate the public property, he caused separate accounts to be kept of the expenditure, that he might, if necessary, pay for

it himself. But it was in social and domestic life that these qualities received their full development. His death was correspondent with his life, and his last regret was not that he was called from earth, but that he was forced to leave those he loved behind!

In addition to, and above all other qualities, General Taylor was distinguished by a love for his country, and of his whole country. He belonged to the nation—he had served the nation, and when called to be its head, he suffered himself to be swayed by no local prejudices or attachments. He was from the South, yet he recommended a Tariff. He was a slaveholder, and yet was in favor of the admission of California. As a Southern man and a slaveholder, he was denied the sympathy and support of the Free Soil party. He died, and they found one of their most effective champions died with him.

The position of an army officer is peculiarly national. He feels that he belongs to the public, and the nation feels he belongs to them. When we speak of Washington, who thinks of him as belonging to any one section of the country? His services and his fame are the property of the whole republic; hardly, indeed, does it belong exclusively even to that. We forget that he was a Virginian—we forget that he was an American. We remember only that he was a benefactor to his race.

Such were some of the qualities which inspired his fellow citizens with respect and affection for General Taylor. The positions in which he was placed were

such that the principles which governed his conduct must be known. His life was always before the public, and subject to the close and daily observation of those whose comfort and whose safety depended upon him, and with a unanimous voice they acknowledged his wisdom, his foresight, his prudence, his valor, his disinterestedness, his kindness, his patriotism. I have never heard of one among the thousands he commanded who denied his title to these high and ennobling qualities.

The dignity and self-possession of the magistrate are well known. The aggressive spirit of conquest was restrained by the force of his character and the magic of his name.

He adopted means by which the new territories formed their own constitutions, and, by so doing, excluded slavery, without giving unnecessary cause of irritation. On the great question of protecting American labor, though a Southern man, he had Northern principles. In his management of the affairs of Cuba, his energy and promptness gained him the admiration of the world. And when excited men talked of disunion, his reply was, "Should that standard ever be upreared, I will plant the Stars and Stripes by its side, and strike it down with my own hand, though no man South of the Potomac come to my aid,"—and we felt that the Union was secure! From the day he entered on his office, the public confidence in his wisdom, his integrity and his energy, constantly increased; and when his

death was announced, thousands felt that a main pillar in the Temple of our Union had fallen, and many who had never seen him mourned him as a father and a friend.

His last words furnished the key-note that explained the harmony of his whole career: "I have endeavored to do my duty." It was this endeavor that enabled him to pass through the various trying scenes of life, and to meet death with calmness and serenity.

To mortal man, the death scene of his fellow must always be an object of interest; the circumstances of our lives may differ, but that hour we must meet. Happy are those who can say with truth, when it comes—"I am prepared. I have endeavored to do my duty."

Here, then, to mortal view, closes the career of the war-worn veteran. But faith and imagination can follow him still further. The great Roman orator, with no light but that of reason, anticipated his death with joy; for his hope was that he should be admitted to the society, not only of those whom he had known and loved on earth, but to that of the good and gifted of all times, who had enlightened his mind by their wisdom, and elevated his character by their example.

If his anticipations as to the future condition of our race should be realized, what a scene must have opened, as the eye of the veteran closed on earth.

The warrior chiefs of ancient times would hardly be noticed, for from the palisades of Fort Harrison—from the everglades of Florida—from the heights of Monte-

rey—from the plateaus of Buena Vista—the spirits of those that fell would flock to welcome their loved Commander! And, above all, how would Washington that patriot soldier rejoice to receive one whose life was modeled on his own.

They were alike in their early training—in the experiences of Indian warfare—in the rare union of wisdom and valor—in inspiring confidence in all who approached them—in being spontaneously called by the people to the highest elective office in the world.

“One star differeth from another star in glory,” and our eulogium on President Taylor is—that he shall stand second on the page of American history to him who was “FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE, FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN.”

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

CITY GOVERNMENT OF BOSTON,

ON THE

RECEPTION OF THE INTELLIGENCE

OF THE

DEATH OF PRESIDENT TAYLOR.

PROCEEDINGS.

A special meeting of the City Council was called, by order of his Honor, the Mayor, on Wednesday, July 10th, at 12 o'clock, M.

The Common Council was called to order by the President, Francis Brinley, Esq., who addressed them as follows :

Gentlemen of the Common Council—With painful emotions I announce to you, as the cause of this special meeting, the sad intelligence, which was received last night, of the death of the President of the United States.

A few days since he was participating in the ceremonies designed to commemorate the return of the Anniversary of our National Jubilee. Before the ceremonies closed, the disease, which terminated his brilliant career, had insinuated itself into the very springs of life with fatal celerity. By a rare felicity, his last act in public was at the lofty sides of the monument now being erected to the object of his veneration and study, the First President.

Zachary Taylor is no more ! It is the first time I have ever pronounced that name without a *joyous* thrill. Gentlemen, I have not the power, at this moment of overwhelming grief, to attempt his eulogy ; nor is it the appropriate time. It is for the City Council to determine how the good people of Boston can best testify their estimate of his worth and their profound sorrow at this afflicting national bereavement.

The President then read the following communication from the Mayor :

CITY OF BOSTON, JULY 10, 1850. To the President and Members of the Common Council. Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, is no more ! He expired at the Executive Mansion in Washington, last evening at 10½ o'clock.

I refrain comment, at present, upon an event, which is an overwhelming calamity to our own country, and which will be mourned by all good men throughout the world.

I have convened you in order that suitable measures may be taken to manifest the respect, which all classes of the people of Boston entertain for the memory of the deceased.

JOHN P. BIGELOW, *Mayor*.

It was then ordered, on motion of Mr. Kimball, amended on motion of Mr. Crane, that the President and one member from each Ward, with such as the Board of Aldermen may join, be a Committee to make suitable arrangements for celebrating the obsequies of General Zachary Taylor, late President of the United States.

The following gentlemen were appointed members of this Committee on the part of the Council:—Messrs. Munroe, of Ward 1 ; Raymond, Ward 2 ; Carter, Ward 3 ; Gardner, Ward 4 ; Wright, Ward 5 ; Dale, Ward 6 ; Haskell, Ward 7 ; Harrington, Ward 8 ; Sever, Ward 9 ; Kimball, Ward 10 ; Minot, Ward 11 ; and Crane, Ward 12.

The Council then adjourned to the room of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen.

The Board of Mayor and Aldermen were called to order at half past twelve o'clock, by his Honor, the Mayor, who addressed them, substantially, in the following language :*

Gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen :

Under the authority of the charter, I have summoned you together at this time, (as I have also, the other branch of the government) to communicate to you intelligence disas-

* The Mayor had no notes, and his remarks are given as reported for the daily press.

trous to the happiness and welfare of the great American family—Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, is no more ! He expired, last night, at the executive mansion in Washington.

I have thought it indispensable to the character of the citizens of Boston that their municipal fathers should be convened, at the earliest moment, to take measures to manifest to the world the undivided respect, which they bear to the memory of the illustrious deceased. I am so utterly astounded with the news, that I have no words at my command to express, adequately, my sense of the momentous character of the event which assembles us in council. The funeral knell was never tolled [all the bells in the city, at this time, were tolling] for an event more ominous to American welfare. There is no class, no party, no sect in our community, which does not regard this dispensation of Providence as one of the most afflictive which has ever befallen our country.

It was but a few days since, that we were engaged in making preparations to receive President Taylor, as the guest of Boston, upon the adjournment of Congress. We were to have gone forth to our gates to receive him, on the spot where our fathers received Washington. We were to receive him with more than the ordinary respect tendered to a Chief Magistrate, because we believed that he was like Washington, in the chief excellencies of his character.

We were to lead forth our children to see him. We were to show him our city—our public institutions, and extend to him our profuse hospitality. Not because he was to come as a conqueror, but as coming with far greater honors than the trophies of war ; the glories of a personal character, which do honor to humanity ; for having been more conspicuous for his humanity than for his conquests—a humanity far more glorious than the deeds enrolled on the bloody annals of the battle-field.

We expected to meet him, not as coming from the smoke and carnage of victory ; not as coming from the battered

walls of stormed cities ; not as he rode in triumph over the bloody fields of the far distant south. We expected to salute him as the victor over hearts—as triumphant over the affections of a grateful people. But he comes no more—he will never come.

That iron frame, which for so many years resisted the storms of the elements and of war, has sunk beneath the power of a conqueror, far mightier than all the armies of the globe. That hand “which swayed the rod of empire” has relaxed its grasp forever—that voice, which controlled the tide of battle, and spoke in accents of mercy to the vanquished, is silenced in death—that eye, which so often sternly glanced along the serried ranks of gallant troops, arrayed for conflict, and which but yesterday beamed with all the kindness of social affections, has lost its lustre, and is dimmed forever in “the shadow of the valley.”

But his memory will never perish so long as the race shall retain a sense of the virtue of humanity. While the records of mankind are preserved, so long will the memory of Zachary Taylor be enshrined in the hearts of the enlightened, the good, and the true of every land.

[The Mayor here manifested the most deep emotion, but, after a few moments resumed, in substance, as follows ;] I hardly know how to proceed. The subject is too great for me—especially on such a sudden call. Other and eloquent tongues will speak his history and praises to you, and to the world. Thank God there was something in Zachary Taylor which will never die. His soul, “in trembling hope,” has returned to “the bosom of his Father and his God,” and we will not doubt that he has found mercy with Him, who has promised to reward the merciful ; that he has found acceptance with Him, whom he was not ashamed to own as his master while on earth. In the expectation of his speedy coming to our city, we had prepared his chariot of state to receive him at our gates. But he no longer needs nor covets our reception. I cannot but feel that he, who could truly re-

sign his spirit with the words which are reputed to be his last, had a better equipage on his journey home than all which earth could furnish. As I think of his passage to his mansion in the skies, I fancy that I descry from afar the radiant splendors of "the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

Indeed, and indeed, it seemed to me as if the measure of our country's difficulties and dangers was more than full when the desolating news broke upon my unwilling ear this morning. Dangers and threatenings there were, more than enough, before. Amid the darkness and confusion we all turned with trust and hope to that glorious old man. But that hope is broken; and too late, I fear, we shall find the extent of our loss. Not that he was the "last good man whom Rome adored"—Rome was never without a great and good man, but there were fatal periods in her history when she had not the right good man. The greatness and goodness of General Taylor were united with a personal influence over men, which could control factions, reconcile disputes, and destroy hostile and selfish combinations.

I am in the habit of anticipating good even from events of this calamitous character. In the present case, I cannot conjecture *how* the death, at this moment, of the illustrious soldier-statesman will be productive of good. But I *know* how it may be—by calling forth the mingled tears of all sects, all parties, all classes throughout the land—by bringing them together in mourning union. As they mingle their sorrows, kindlier affections may be rekindled, better principles may be awakened, wiser counsels may command attention, and may prevail in the ordering of our public affairs. The now swelling passions, agitated by fierce political discussions, upon vast and unwonted issues, may be assuaged by the unexpected occurrence of an overwhelming sorrow, and there may arise, out of a general mourning, a mild and steady light to lead us out of the dark and rugged path. These things I speak of as hopes. Yes from the decease of our beloved President, such a light may rise. And gladly would he, at any time,

have welcomed death, could he have foreseen such a happy effect. For such a blessing to his country, glad would he have been to have sacrificed that life, so often periled in its service. Let us hope then for such a happy issue from that, which we now, for the moment, regard only as a national calamity.

At the conclusion of the Mayor's remarks, the Order from the Common Council, appointing the President of that branch of the City Government, and one member from each Ward, a Committee of Arrangements for celebrating the Obsequies of President Taylor, was read and concurred, and the Mayor and the whole Board of Aldermen were joined ; and the City Council then adjourned.

CITY HALL, JULY 12, 1850.

The Committee of the City Council having in charge the arrangements for celebrating the obsequies of the late President Taylor have voted,

That the bells of the City shall be tolled and minute guns be fired between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, on Saturday, the 13th instant—the time selected for the funeral services at Washington. The Shipping of the Harbor and proprietors of Public Buildings are requested to wear their flags at half-mast during the day.

For the Committee,

JOHN P. BIGELOW, *Chairman.*

CITY OF BOSTON, JULY 13, 1850.

The Joint Committee of the City Council, who were authorized to make such arrangements as they may judge expedient in relation to demonstrations of the public respect for the memory of ZACHARY TAYLOR, late President of the United States,—having already taken measures to indicate the mourning recognition by Boston of the ceremonies of interment which this day are taking place in the federal city of our Union,—do recommend the adoption of the following resolutions.

Resolved, That, in the removal from this life of ZACHARY TAYLOR, late President of the United States, the City Council of Boston do, with the deepest grief, recognize one of the most afflictive dispensations with which Divine Providence has seen fit to visit this nation.

Resolved, That, in common with the millions of the American family, who this day mourn the departure of their great political father, we contemplate his character with sentiments of profound veneration,—pre-eminently distinguished, as he was, for all the virtues, which command admiration for the statesman and chief, and love and confidence for the man and citizen,—not more conspicuous for his bravery in battle, than for his humanity to the vanquished,—his ardent love of peace, his wise and judicious conduct of the civil affairs of a great people,—always victorious over his foes, and no less triumphant over the hearts of his grateful countrymen,—in a word, one, upon whose shoulders the mantle of Washington rested with a grace and dignity, which marked him as the true and fitting successor of the great founder of the republic.

Resolved, That, in token of the sense of this Council of the event, which we so deeply deplore, the halls of both

branches of the government be shrouded with appropriate emblems of mourning.

Resolved, That a eulogy, upon the life and character of the deceased, be delivered before the government and citizens of Boston, by such individual, at such time, and attended with such ceremonies as the Committee, heretofore appointed, may direct.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be communicated by his Honor, the Mayor, to the family of the deceased, and to the President of the United States.

For the Committee,

JOHN P. BIGELOW, *Chairman*.

The same Committee subsequently reported that the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, JR. had been chosen to deliver a Eulogy upon the life and character of the illustrious deceased, and that COL. JAMES W. SEVER had been appointed Chief Marshal of the Funeral Procession, and that Thursday, the 15th of August, had been selected as the day for observing the Funeral Ceremonies in this city ; which was done in accordance with the following Programme.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES

IN HONOR OF THE LATE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

JOHN P. BIGELOW, *Mayor*.

ALDERMEN.

HENRY B. ROGERS,	JAMES PERKINS,
MOSES GRANT,	SOLOMON PIPER,
SAMUEL S. PERKINS,	SAMUEL HALL,
BILLINGS BRIGGS,	HENRY M. HOLBROOK.

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

FRANCIS BRINLEY, *President*.

ABEL B. MUNROE,	DANIEL N. HASKELL,
FREEBORN F. RAYMOND,	WILLARD A. HARRINGTON,
SOLOMON CARTER,	JAMES W. SEVER,
HENRY J. GARDNER,	MOSES KIMBALL,
JOHN M. WRIGHT,	ALBERT T. MINOT,
EBENEZER DALE,	SAMUEL D. CRANE.

COL. JAMES W. SEVER, CHIEF MARSHAL.

AIDS.

JOHN T. HEARD,	HENDERSON INCHES, JR.
CHARLES H. PARKER,	P. GRANT.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

FRANCIS TUKEY,	COL. WM. SCHOULER,
HENRY N. HOOPER,	ROBERT L. COLBY,
PETER C. JONES,	CHARLES T. SAVAGE,
JOTHAM B. MUNROE,	HENRY J. GARDNER,

GRANVILLE MEARS.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

MILITARY ESCORT.

First Division Mass. State Militia, under command of
MAJOR GENERAL B. F. EDMANDS.

A Company of U. S. Light Artillery, under command of
BREVET MAJOR SHERMAN.

Stationed at Fort Adams, Rhode Island.

COL. JAMES W. SEVER, CHIEF MARSHAL.

Aid, John T. Heard, Henderson Inches, Jr. Aid.

Aid, Charles H. Parker, P. Grant, Aid.

Clergyman and Orator of the Day.

GUARD OF HONOR.

Drawn by

Funeral Car.

12 Horses.

GUARD OF HONOR.

Led Horse.

Col. J. K. F. Mansfield,
Levi Lincoln,
Nathan Hale,
Robert G. Shaw,
Franklin Haven,
F. B. Crowninshield,
John S. Tyler,
George Morey,
George Darracott,
James Cheever,
George Savage,
Thomas G. Cary,
Benjamin Seaver,
Stephen Fairbanks,
Edward Brooks,

Pall Bearers in Carriages.

Com. John Downes,
Dr. John C. Warren,
Charles G. Greene,
Samuel A. Eliot,
James F. Baldwin,
Isaac H. Wright,
James Savage,
John L. Dimmock,
William Perkins,
Isaac Adams,
Robert Hooper,
George G. Smith,
John Rayner,
Paul Adams.

Delegation of Citizens of Louisiana.

DIVISION ONE.

FRANCIS TUKEY, Esq., ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, Charles Robbins, Joseph B. Wheelock, Aid.

Aid, John W. Warren, Jr. Daniel Sharp, Jr., Aid.

Marshals. Mayor of Boston. Marshals.

Aldermen and City Clerk.

President, Members, and Clerk of the Common Council.

Marshals. Marshals.

Sheriff of Suffolk.

Independent

Independent

His Excellency, the Governor and Suite.

Cadets.

Cadets.

His Honor, the Lient. Governor,

And Executive Council of Massachusetts.

Marshals. Ex-Governors of Massachusetts. Marshals.

Presidential Electors in 1848, and their Messengers.

Senators and Representatives in Congress, from Massachu-
setts, and Ex-Members.President of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Repre-
sentatives of Massachusetts.

Secretary, Treasurer and Auditor of State.

Attorney General and County Attorney.

Society of Cincinnati, in Carriages.

Officers and Soldiers of the Revolution, in Carriages.

Officers of the Army of 1812.

Officers who served in the Mexican War.

Aid. United States Marshal. Aid.

Judges and Officers of the United States Court.

Officers of the Army, Navy, and Marine of the United States.

Foreign Consuls.

Collector, Naval Officer, and Surveyor,

And Officers of the Customs.

Postmaster,

And Officers of his Department.

Judges and Officers of the State Courts.

President and Faculty of Harvard University.

Reverend Clergy.

Senators and Representatives of Massachusetts.

Field and Staff Officers of the Militia, not on Duty, in
Uniform.

Officers of the different Departments of the City Government.

Past Mayors, Past Aldermen, and Past Presidents of the
Common Council.

School Committees.

Instructors of the Public Schools.

Port and Consulting Physicians.

Deputy City Marshal, the Officers and Clerks of the various
City Institutions.

City Governments of Salem, Lowell, Cambridge, Roxbury,
Charlestown, New Bedford, Worcester, and Lynn.

Mercantile Library Association.

Scientific, Literary and Musical Societies.

DIVISION TWO.

Under the direction of

HENRY N. HOOPER, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, Oliver Holman, Abel Tompkins, Aid.

Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association.

Franklin Typographical Society.

Massachusetts Charitable Society.

Boston Benefit Society.

Mechanic Apprentices' Library Association.

Boston Mechanics Institute.

Shawmut Association.

Boston Charitable Association of Master Tailors.

Shipwrights and Caulkers of Boston and Charlestown.

Middlesex Mechanics' Association.

Worcester County Mechanics' Association.

Salem Charitable Mechanics' Association.

DIVISION THREE.

Under the direction of

PETER C. JONES, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, John McClellan, E. Sewall Price, Aid.

MASONIC FRATERNITY.

Grand Lodge, Grand, and Subordinate Encampments, and
Subordinate Lodges, throughout the State of
Massachusetts.

Rising Sun Lodge.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

Grand Lodge, Grand, and Subordinate Encampments, and
Subordinate Lodges throughout the State of
Massachusetts.

Order of United Americans.

Ancient Order of Druids.

Council of the Star in the East.

DIVISION FOUR.

Under the direction of

JOTHAM B. MUNROE, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, Charles C. Henry, James Quinn, Aid.

FIRE DEPARTMENT OF BOSTON.

In Uniform, with Banners and Badges and without their
Apparatus.

Hook and Ladder Companies.

City Hose Companies.

Fire Departments of

Chelsea, Charlestown, Cambridge, Roxbury, Quincy, Water-
town, Waltham, Brighton, Brookline, Lynn, Dorchester,
Salem, New Bedford, Lowell, Worcester, and other
Cities and Towns, with Banners and in Uni-
form without their Engines.

Ocean Hose Company, from Springfield.

DIVISION FIVE.

Under the direction of

COL. WILLIAM SCHOULER, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, William W. Baker, Dennis W. O'Brien, Aid.

Scots Charitable Society.

Irish Charitable Society.

Roman Catholic Mutual Relief Society.

Young Catholic Friends Society.

St. Mary's Mutual Benevolent Total Abstinence Society.

Irish Protestant Mutual Relief Society.

Father Mathew Mutual Benevolent Total Abstinence Society.

United Shamrock Society.

Mathews Institute Temperance Society.

Laborers' Aid Society.

German Gymnastic Society.

St. John's Temperance Society.

St. Nicholas Temperance Society.

St. Augustine Temperance Society.

South Boston Young Catholic Friends Society.

Boston Bakers' Benefit Society.

DIVISION SIX.

Under the direction of

ROBERT L. COLBY, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, J. E. Herrick, J. B. Richardson, Aid.

Massachusetts Temperance Society.

Massachusetts Temperance Union.

Boston Temperance Society.

Washington Total Abstinence Society.

North End Total Abstinence Society.

Young Men's Temperance Society.

South End Total Abstinence Society.



Independent Order of Rechabites.

Templars of Honor of the Sons of Temperance.

Division No. 1, Sons of Temperance.

Shaksperian Division No. 46, of the Sons of Temperance.

Franklin Section, Cadets of Temperance.

Tremont Section, No. 1, Cadets of Temperance.

Grand and Subordinate Divisions of the Sons of Temperance,
and Cadets of Temperance throughout the State of
Massachusetts.



DIVISION SEVEN.

Under the direction of

CHARLES T. SAVAGE, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, H. W. Cushing, John H. Reed, Aid.

Boston Marine Society.

Seamen's Friend Society.

Boston Port Society.

Salem East India Marine Society.

Commissioners of Boston Pilots.

Boston Pilots.

Reverend Clergy of Seamen's Churches.

Captains and other Officers of Vessels in Port.

United States and other Seamen in Port.

Shipping Masters and Landlords of Seamen's Houses.



DIVISION EIGHT.

Under the direction of

HENRY J. GARDNER, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, P. Butler, Jr., Henry A. Whitney, Aid.

Natives of Boston resident in other places.

Citizens in Wards, beginning with Ward One.

CAVALCADE.

Under the direction of

GRANVILLE MEARS, ASSISTANT MARSHAL.

Aid, Gilbert Brownell, Joseph M. Wightman, Aid.

Headed by the BOSTON TRUCKMEN, in White Frocks.

The Escort will form on the Common near the Charles street Mall at 9½ o'clock, A. M.; march up Boylston and Tremont streets on the west side, and halt with the head of the column on Winter street.

The *First Division*, will form at the City Hall, at 9½ o'clock, A. M., and follow the Escort when it passes the head of School street.

The *Second Division*, will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., on Tremont street, east side—right on Winter street.

The *Third Division*, will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., on the Tremont street Mall,—right near the Park street gate.

The *Fourth Division*, will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., on the Park and Beacon street Malls,—right near Park street gate.

The *Fifth Division*, will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., on Beacon street,—right at the head of Park street.

The *Sixth Division*, will form on Mt. Vernon street at 9½ o'clock, A. M.,—right on Beacon street.

The *Seventh Division* will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., in Pemberton square, and march to Beacon street,—right on Mt. Vernon street.

The *Eighth Division* will form at 9½ o'clock, A. M., in State street, with the right on Washington street, north of the Old State House.

The *Cavalcade*, will form in Summer street at 9½ o'clock, A. M., with the right on Washington street.

The different associations and persons in the above divisions, are requested to be punctual at the several points of formation at 9½ o'clock, and retain the positions assigned them until they receive the order to move.

Societies, which have not reported, will have places assigned them on application to the Chief Marshal in the order in which they report.

All Societies are invited to appear with their appropriate badges and banners, those of a political character excepted.

A detachment from Col. Cowdin's command will fire minute guns during the procession, and a national salute at sunset.

Persons having charge of the Bells of the several churches, are requested to commence tolling with the first, and to cease with the last, *minute* gun.

The owners and masters of all vessels in port, are requested to cause their colors to be hoisted at half-mast, from sunrise to sunset.

All citizens are requested to close their places of business at 10 o'clock, A. M., and whether in, or out of the procession, to wear the usual badge of black crape on the left arm.

The Chief Marshal and Aids, and the Assistant Marshals and their Aids, will be mounted; all other Marshals will serve on foot.

The whole will wear black coats, pantaloons and vests, and dark gloves.

The Procession will move from the City Hall at 11 o'clock, through Tremont, Court, Washington and Pleasant streets, to the junction of Charles and Boylston streets; thence through Boylston, Tremont, Park, Mt. Vernon, Temple, Cambridge, Court, Hanover, Salem, Charter, Hanover, Richmond, Commercial and South Market streets to Faneuil Hall.

ORDER OF SERVICES IN FANEUIL HALL.

CHORAL.

LUTHER'S JUDGMENT HYMN.

Great God, what do I see and hear ?
 The end of things created :
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated :
 The trumpet sounds ; the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before ;
 Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

SELECTIONS FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

By George W. Blagden, D. D.

CHORUS.

From Handel's Oratorio, "Judas Maccabæus."
 "Mourn, ye afflicted People."

PRAYER.

By Rev. S. K. Lothrop.

REQUIEM.

Written for the occasion by Hon. George Lunt.

Enshrined in glory, as the golden west
 Receives the sinking day-star to its bed,
 So sinks the patriot-hero to his rest,
 And countless blessings crown his honored head.

'Mid hostile armies and exulting strains,
 He led our eagles through the bristling line,
 And came, victorious, from his battle-plains,
 To lay his trophies on his country's shrine.

His country's wishes hailed the patriot-chief,
 And crowned him glorious with a people's trust ;
 He dies ;—and mourning with a people's grief,
 They weep around their Father's sacred dust.

Peace be with him ;—no nobler spirit trod
 The paths of greatness to a hallowed tomb,
 And o'er the laurel wreath that decks his sod,
 In fresher green, eternal olives bloom.

And oh, through long descending years to come,
 Immortal blessings shall attend his name,
 His country's annals be his memory's home,
 And unborn nations love to speak his fame!

ORATION.

By Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr.

CHORUS.

From Handel's Oratorio, "Messiah."

"As by man came Death,
 So also by man came the Resurrection from the Dead.
 As in Adam all die—Even so in Christ shall all be made alive."

BENEDICTION.

By George W. Blagden, D. D.

The Music will be performed by the Handel and Haydn
 Society.

J. Earl Williams and Stephen G. Deblois have been appointed Assistant Marshals, and will take charge of the arrangements in Faneuil Hall.

The north and south galleries are reserved for ladies, and the doors will be open for them only, at 12 o'clock.

JAMES W. SEVER, *Chief Marshal*.

CITY HALL, AUGUST 9th, 1850.

